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If our friends who favor us with manuscripts fo on wish to have rejected articles returned they nust in all cases send stumps for that purpose.

Local News.—The City and Suburban News Burean of the United Parses and New York Associated Press is at 21 to 28 Ann street. All Information and documents for public use instantly dissemi-nated to the press of the whole country.

Weyler Again in the Field.

As Captain-General WEYLER has gone back to Pinar del Rio, to resume command of his troops, we may expect more stories of victories gained over MACEO and of the impending downfall of the insurrection.

Just before leaving Havana he declared bimself entirely satisfied with what he had already done during the campaign, and insisted that all that remained for him in Pinar del Rio was to "reconnoitre the hills in the eastern part," whereupon the pacifieation of the province would soon follow.

How much this means may be judged by recalling that, months ago, WEYLER's announcement that Pinar del Rio was at peac and free from insurgents was quickly fol lowed by MACEO'S reoccupation of it. He has since remained there, in spite of all WEYLER's efforts to dislodge him, and he holds the hills in triumph to-day.

The people against whom WEYLER gains his chief successes are civilian captives and farmers. Exiles, imprisonments, and shootings on political charges have marked his course, and now he will not allow the farmers to produce crops. A measure so extra ordinary, so terrible in its consequences, based only on the possibility that the patriots may profit by the crops, shows at once the real strength of the Cuban cause and what he is forced to resort to, in lack of victories in the field.

The Colonial Expansion of France.

Soon after the beginning of the present month a strong military expedition started southward into the Sahara for the purpose of occupying definitely the large and fertile oasis of Touat. This is but the latest in a series of remarkable facts which have taken place since GAMBETTA and his friends acquired power under the Third Republic in October, 1877; facts which, taken together, refute the current notion that the French are unfit for colonization. The truth is that during the last nineteen years the French, notwithstanding the instability of their Ministries, which would at the first glance seem fatal to continuity of policy, have gone on steadily laying the foundations of a great colonial empire.

One sometimes hears it said that the French must be constitutionally disqualified for the maintenance of conquests and settlements beyond the sea, because they were unable to retain what they possessed in the first half of the last century. But it should be remembered that with one exception France has never lost any of her transmarine possessions through inability to govern. It was by England, a power which at the time happened to command the sea, that the French were deprived of Canada, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and some of the West India Islands; and, again, it was by England that the French were practically driven out of India, although, as a rule, they had got on quite as well with the native Princes and population as had the English. If NAPOLEON BONAPARTE French colony, the inhabitants of which have rejected Freuch Government, and in that part of Hispaniola the blacks outnumbered the whites in the proportion of sixteen to one. The Hayti incident casts but a trivial reflection on the French capacity for transmarine rule, compared with the impeachment of Great Britain's former capacity for that function, furnished by her loss of her thirteen American colonies. It is true that the French are a home-loving people, not given to emigration; and that, when they acquire possession of a distant region, they habitually seek not to people it, but to govern it. That, however, is precisely what Great Britain does in India, and her boast is that she is able to control that vast peninsula although the natives of the British Isles there resident do not constitute one-sixth of one per cent, of the total population. That is the kind of colonial empire which the French are competent to gain and keep, so long as Englishmen let them alone; and, although they have been ousted from North America and India, they are now busily constructing a new and spacious colonial dominion in Africa and the Far East.

When the Second Empire fell, in 1870, France had no outlying possessions except Cayenne, with a few small West India islands, and a few trading settlements on the west coast of Africa, inherited from the ancien régime; Algeria, for which she was indebted to the Governments of CHARLES X. and Louis Philippe; a few islands in the Pacific, and a weak establishment in Cochin China, which represented the sole colonial achievement of NAPOLEON III. What is the situation to day? In further India the French are masters not only of Cochin China, but of Cambodia, Annam, Tonquin, and a large section of Biam: their territories are conterminous for many hundreds of miles with those of the Middle Kingdom, and they have become vigorous competitors of the English for the trade of Yunnan and other land-locked provinces in southwestern China. It is a veritable empire which they have erected in this quarter, and although they make no effort to colonize it, any more than the English make in India, they are showing themselves able to govern it and develop it.

Another transmarine acquisition which France owes to the Third Republic, is the great island of Madagascar, about 1,000 miles in length, nearly 350 miles across in the broadest portion, and having a total area of 280,000 square miles, almost four times the superficies of England and Wales. On the west coast of Africa the Third Republic owns French Congo, a vast territory stretching to within a few hundred miles of the Nile, together with a right of preëmption to the Free Congo State, a right which will be exercised whenever Belgium grows tired of her expenditures in that quarter. Amazing also has been the eastward extension of the old West Coast settlements to make peace with his grandmother

throughout the western Soudan. At this hour the tri-color waves over Timbuctoo, which when TENNYSON and THACKERAY were young, was a synonym for inaccessibility and mystery. The occupation of the Touat easis means the opening of a continuous route from southern Algeria to the western Soudan, and the eventual construction of a railway to Timbuctoo. It is a fact, confirmed by repeated experiments, that by the simple process of boring artesian wells a chain of artificial oases may be created along the whole line of the highway destined to cross the so-called desert of Sahara. Nor should we overlook the fact that by the acquisition of Touat, the Freuch will be in a posttion to squeeze Morocco on the flank, when the time comes for the inevitable partition of the Shereefian dominions. On the east of Algeria, also, France has gained under the Third Republic the capacious regency of Tunis, a region, which under the Carthaginians and Romans, and, even as late as the eighth and ninth centuries of our era, was, next to Egypt, the most fruitful and prosperous section of the Mediterranean world. It is in this Tunislan territory that France has recently constructed the fortifled harbor of Biserta, which for security and strategic utility is like that of Toulon.

It, now, we review the list of the enormous acquisitions made in less than twenty years, acquisitions such as no power on earth, except England, has ever equalled, we can see that, as regards mere area, France has much more than made good what she lost in the last century, though, perhaps, she would give the whole of her present colonial empire for the Mississippi Valley, which was once her own.

Mr. Bayard as a Character in English Fiction.

A novel recently published in England, and reprinted in this country by the PUT-NAMS, presents a vivid and somewhat amusing picture of British Jingoism in an entirely new aspect, namely, that of abounding admiration and affection for the people of the United States. While this book can hardly be regarded as a representative expression of British sentiment, it is worth considering as an indication of a tendency in England in her present isolated state. The story is of the future, and it is called "The Final War," the final war being a stupendous military and naval conflict in which Great Britain and America, fighting side by side for the supremacy of the Anglo-Saxon race, lick the eternal stuffing out of France, Germany, and Russia combined. It is a narrative which we believe the Hon. THOMAS FRANCIS BAYARD will peruse with gorge up and eyes dimmed with proud and joyful tears. All this occurs before the end of the

present century. The jealousy of England, on the part of both France and Germany, is so bitter that the two nations have almost forgotten that the river Rhine exists. Their common hatred of the island kingdom is inspired by the circumstance that she has grabbed most of the earth's surface, or, as the author of "The Final War" euphemistically expresses it, "that she has secured all the best markets for her produce, that her ships carry five-sixths of the commerce of the world, and that her surplus populations have the pick of many continents wherein to live and prosper." The three powers before mentioned determine not only to cripple England by a sudden, concerted attack, but to annihilate and exter minate her. The head devil in the plot for the French Minister of Foreign Affairs. His most active accomplice is Gen. CAPRIVI. representing the Queen's German grandson. Russia stands a little in the background, scheming with characteristic astuteness to secure as big a share as possible of the débris of the doomed British empire with as little expenditure as possible of martial effort. At a memorable secret meeting at Versailles on the very eve of the attack, Canada is apportioned to France, Germany gets East sold the Louisiana Territory to the Africa, and Gen. GOURKO for Russia stolidly United States it was because Eng- appropriates India to the disgust of Monland, then mistress of the seas, would sieur HANOTAUX, who has views in that direction. This is merely a starter; the said the officer 'You'd feel kinder lonesome other ions. Hayti is the solitary instance of a division of the rest of the British colonies is postponed to a time more favorable for the | ucular bad ? he went on arrangement of geographical details.

The war begins on May 3, 1898, with the sudden descent upon England's Channel coast, near Brighton, of a vast fleet of French and German ironclads, convoying a swarm of troop ships. The first attempt of the invaders to land their forces is thwarted | announces that in thirty minutes he shall by the heroism of a worthy linen draper, who happens to be at the same time the Mayor of Worthing and a Major of Volunteers. This modern LEONIDAS holds off France and Germany until the Channel squadron under Lord CHARLES BEKESFORD gets to the scene of operations. BEHESFORD sails in against overwhelming odds, sinks or disables a surprising number of the enemy's ships, and, before a single foreign heel has been planted on Albion's sacred soil, drives the shattered remnants of the allied fleets back to the French coast in dismay.

The story of this first naval engagement and of the succeeding battles on land and sea that crowd four or five hundred pages, is told with considerable technical knowledge and a variety and vivacity of imagination, not unrelieved by humor, that make the narrative almost as interesting in its way as was the "Battle of Dorking." What distinguishes Mr. Louis Tracy's book from that pioneer of prognostic literature, is its hugely optimistic Jingoism. Here the author's sense of humor surrenders unconditionally to his enthusiastic patriotism. The battle of Worthing is a type of all the engagements subsequently recorded. England conquers her foes everywhere, no matter what are the odds against her. Her triumphant progress is unchecked, afloat, ashore, or in the conflicts of diplomacy. Fortune favors her at every turn. It is the enemy's commanders who make all the mistakes; it is the French or German or Russian soldiers who always yield to panic and run. The uninterrupted invincibility of British arms in this novel, while it may be thrilling to Jingo pride, is somewhat monotonous,

We must hurry along to the appearance of the United States upon the stage. An immense uprising of British valor and British pride follows the first victory. England resolves to invade France and Germany simultaneously. Party politics are lost to sight, and the conduct of the war is committed to a Council of National Safety, consisting of Lord SALISBURY, the Prince of WALES, Mr. GLADSTONE, and Lord WOLSE-LEY. Under Field Marshal Lord ROBERTS a British army lands hear Havre, captures that port, and, after several tremendous engagements, marches on its triumphant way toward Paris. Another British army, under General Sir EVELYN WOOD, outwits the German strategists and effects a landing at Straisund. The Emperor is forced to appeal to BISMARCK for counsel in the emergency, and the veteran advises the young potentate

over the region of the upper Niger and on any terms. Finally, Lord Roberts

marches into Paris, while in Germany a party of English and American freeriders, by a daring raid, capture the person of the Emperor WILLIAM and carry him off to the English camp. The latter episode concludes with this meat specimen of English humor: "The Emperor was at once taken to a spacious tent, and invited to enter. He was followed by a slightly built but active looking man whose forehead was roughly bandaged, and who was baggard from loss of blood, want of sleep and extreme physical exhaus

tion. He stood for a moment looking at the Emperor.
"I am going now, your Majesty, he said, quietly,
to announce your arrival to the Duke of Comparent. Meanwhile, I have taken every precaution to secure our comfort, and can only express my regret if the de necessities of the night were unduly trasome. Here, however, you will find every convenience, and with a comprehensive sweep of his hand, the new

comer indicated the surroundings.

"The Emperor followed his gesture, and the eyes of both men fell at the same instant upon a number of

The Kaiser spoke. 'May I ask,' he said, 'to whom l owe my capture and these-these delicate atten

" · Your Malesty, I am Dr. Januson, "

But before France, Germany, and Russia jointly and humbly sued for peace at the conclusion of their unprovoked attack upon England, the people of the United States were up in arms for the cause somewhat indefinitely described as that of civilization, human progress, and universal peace under Angle-Saxen predominance. At a stage of the war when France and Germany were in dire distress, when "Fighting BoBs" was having everything his own way in the valley of the Seine, and the young Duke of CONNAUGHT was demonstrating as Commander-in-chief in Pomerania what Mr. TRACY calls "the soldierly qualities which were such that he must have risen to high rank in the army were he quite

destitute of the accidental help of royal birth." Russia had been induced to take an active part in the war by the promise of European Turkey and Asia Minor. This price having been agreed upon, a Russian fleet, under the Grand Duke MICHAELO-VITCH, moved out of the Baltic and proceeded to Cardiff. About the same time a fleet of United States men-of-war was on its way across the Atlantic under the command of Capt. MAHAN, imperfectly disguised in the American edition as "Admiral MANAN." This gallant Yankee's sympathies were strong for "the mother country." He was spoiling for a chance to fight in her behalf. on the voyage he encountered a British fleet for Canada, and visited the flagship, whereon the following conversation occurred between him and the English Admiral: " Russia may be about to join the coalition against

, said Admiral Ersning. Admiral Maxas uttered a low whistle to give vent to his amazement—a proceeding so unlike the regula-tion deportment of a British officer of similar rank "Great Scott!" he said at last, 'I wish that little business had been fixed up before I left New York." "It was now the turn of the Englishman to be pus-

Because, came the emphatic reply, 'my people are feeling very irritated as it is about France and Germany rounding on you in such an underhand way; but if they knew that Russia was also taking a hand in the game, I should not be sailing alongside of you to-day by accident, but by design. "Are you sure of that " said the other, eagerly. 'I nust say that I despaired of help from the State

when I read the speeches of your prominent men and the articles of your chief newspapers.' and you must not forget that the people pay for both the men and the papers. They can have a fresh tune whenever they like."

When the ships parted the American bands played "Rule Britannia" and the British bands "Yankee Doodle:" and MA-HAN or MANAN burried on, reaching Cardiff. Britannia's destruction is M. HANOTAUX. just as the Russian fleet got there. Here we incidentally learn what the friendly British novelist imagines the habitual speech and manner of the American naval officer to be:

> "Admiral Mayay at once sent the First Lieutenant the Farragut ashore to ascertain if there were any inited States vessels in dock and preparing for a

отваси. There were two bound for New York and Phila

When will you be ready for sea?" said the naval efficer to the two Captains, whom he found at the shipping office of the Board of Trait. "To-night's tide, said one. 'Midday to morrow,' replied the other

wise. The United States want those tin plates par-"' Perticular,' assented one Captain."

Then Mahan sends an officer to the Russian Admiral peremptorily notifying him to delay his bombardment of the town until the two American ships have loaded and sailed. The Grand Duke laughs at him and

"When Admirat Masas heard the result of the in terview his gleaming eyes alone showed the fire that fiamed in his soul.

"The United States fleet moved slowly off in the wake of the farragut, and when they halted in the fairway of the Chaunel they were interposed between the town of Cardiff and the Russian armament,
"At 1 o'clock precisely the Russians deployed for
the attack, and the Kronstadt signalied: 'I am about

to open fire." Better walt twenty-four hours, came the reply from the Farragut.

"The answer to this was a shell, which whizzed

through the centre of the American line of ships. Admiral Manas was equally punctillous. A six-inch shell was sent shricking past the bows of the Kronstadt. Before it had dropped harmiessly into the sea toward the blue coast of Devon the two fleets were furiously engaged. Admiral Masay shouted to the Captain of the ship, for an ordinary tone of voice would have been inaudible smids: the roar of the gons. If I've got to be banged on my own quarter deck I'll have a jolly good fight here first!" And a jolly good fight the American Ad-

miral had, on his own responsibility. As the author describes it, " the Eagle strangles the Bear." The dynamite gun, which the Russians had heard of, but never seen, displayed for the first time in action its demoniacal energy. The fight lasted exactly three-quarters of an hour. At the end of that time two Russian battle ships and four Russian cruisers were at the bottom, four others, mere wrecks, had struck their colors, and the remaining vessels of the proud fleet of the Czar were skedaddling down the Channel. MAHAN had lost three ships, and four more had to be beached to save them. The American Admiral had had his jolly good fight, and now appears the American Ambassador post haste from London. In the American edition of the book he is called "Mr. BRYANT"; but inasmuch as in another place the Prince of Wales compliments him upon possessing a name synonymous with chivalry, a compliment not particularly apposite in the case of a BRYANT, we presume that BAYARD it is in the British edition :

"At 4:30 P. M. the American Ambassador was at the pler head; at 5 o'clock he stood upon the deck of the Farragut. 'In the first choking rush of his astounded indig

nation he demanded and received the Admiral's "But he was a man and an American. As he gazed around and saw the haves of the fight, with its giort-ous testimonies of a superb victory, his right hand instinctively tightened on the hit of the sword, and there was a suspicious weakness, aimost tenderne in his voice as he said: 'Why have you done this

'Couldn't help it, your Excellency,' replied Mayan; 'Michamoviron wouldn't allow our mer chantman to finish loading, and he was confoundedly impudent about it, too. It was a lovely fight. How many did you-that is, I mean, what explanations have you for attacking a neutral power?

of paper, the memorandum made by the Lientenant at the stipping office.

"The Ambassador pretended to examine it carefully, but he could not help giving a comprehensive giance around as he turned to lay the sword and its slings against the breech of a grimy and blood-be-

spattered gun.
"'How many ships have you lost?" he said, after a "'Three, said the Admiral, and four on shore."
"'This is appailing. And the enemy—at least, I

mean, of course, the Russians P 'Six sunk, three ashore, four taken, and seven had enough. They quit."
"And-er-how-er, I suppose I am justified in ask-

ing. How did our men behave?"
"I know something about fighting at sea—theoretically," replied the author of the 'Indusces of Sea
Fower Upon History," with the modest pride of conscious knowledge, 'and I may noneatly say that I have never heard of a combat in which coolness, courage, efficiency, and daring subjoit were more magnificently exhibited than by the United States fleet which I have had the supreme elegraph forms, estentationsly displayed on a camp honor to command to-day. You should have seen,' he continued, warming to his subject, whilst the diplomatist's face flushed as he listened, 'You should have seen the Decatur tackle an armo battle ship twice her size, rattle her ribs with quickfiring guns, sweep her deck with Maxims, shraphel and builets, minimizing the effect of the enemy's big satteries by their dexterity of handling, and finally

> sinking her with a torpedo. It was superb; it was worth living for, and dying for, ten times over."
> "I came here at aixty miles an bour," burst forth the Ambassader, 'but you couldn't wait, I sup-Then, finding the Admiral's eye fixed upon him, he ing this absolutely distressing conversation. You nust consider yourself a prisoner until I have communicated with Washington.' He walked away to the side of the ship and murmured: 'My poor friend, hat will be the end of this?"

"Admiral Mayan, pallid but firm, glanced around, gianced around at his ship and her noble consorts, as though to take leave of them forever."

After this pathetic scene between the two distinguished Americans, everybody will be glad to learn that Ambassador BAYARD was spared the stern necessity of hanging his friend, the author of the "Influence of Sea Power on History," at the yard arm for piracy. News came opportunely that the United States Government, under the pressure of an ever-whining pro-British sentiment, had actually declared war upon France, Germany and Russia; and the difference of time between Washington and Greenwich just legitimized Admiral Ma-HAN'S little performance. The Ambassador appears once more in what is perhaps his most characteristic aspect. In the Commons Mr. BALFOUR reads a communication from the President of the United States announcing the declaration of war against the Continental powers, and ending thus:

"The American people extend the hand of kinst and affection to the British nation, and are proud that the traditions of the great Angle-Saxon race are low to be defended and maintained by the peoples oth sides of the Atlantic Ocean."

Five millions of Americans want to volunteer to help England out of her troubles. A sentiment of ancient affection prevent this country from attacking France; but an American army of 200,000, under "Gen. SMITHSON," goes to Germany to assist the Duke of CONNAUGHT in his operations. Shoulder to shoulder with the English they fight the war to a glorious Anglo-Saxon conclusion; but, long before this, the incident occurs which must form our last excerpt from the remarkable book. It is at a performance of "Parsifal" at the Covent Garden Opera House on the night of BALFOUR'S announcement in Parliament. The Prince of WALES is in one box; Ambassador BAYARD is in another:

"It was noticed that the Prince's eyes were wande ing over the boxes on the other side of the house, as in search of something, and then, as if he was satisfied, he withdrew abruptly and disappeared from view. It was but for a few minutes, however, What could express the delight and enthusiasm of the house when he was seen again in another box. bringing forward to the sight of all present no less a person than the American Ambassador There are some supreme moments when, in mere

vociferation, the whole moral strength and feeling of a people exhaust themselves. This was one. The two who stood there, the Prince and the simple American citizen, the heir to the proudest of thrones and the commoner of the greatest of democrac were true symbols of the great event that had hap-pened, the reunion of the old and the new England, "Mr. Bayast," said the Prince, with a warmth that knew nothing of courtly ceremony, 'your name is a fit one indeed for a representative of your countr recognize her chivalry, and I thank you in the name of Britons throughout the world."

"S r." answered the Ambascador, simply, "we are when she shares your peril than when in the beginning she claimed her independence."

This is the most realistic touch of all. We began by saying that the narrative under consideration is fit to bring tears of joy and pride to the eyes of the Hop. THOMAS FRANCIS BAYARD. Were it not for the occasional glimpses of humor already referred to, and for certain phrases and terms of expression too British even for the American Ambassador's pen, we should be inclined to auspect him of having written the book.

A Fool in the Cabinet.

The Hon, DAVID R. FRANCIS, the ornamental young Missourian whom Mr. CLEVE-LAND selected to take the place of the Hon. HOKE SMITH as Secretary of the Interior, is evidently a close student of the speeches and writings of his revered chief. In a letter read at a sound-money celebration in St. Louis, Mr. FRANCIS outpoured this sentimental anarchy and irredeemable flubdub: While I agree with the advocates of sound money

in the fight recently made, there are many principles advocated by some of those who have been advocates of that cause, to which I cannot subscribe. If some legislation is not enacted to check the growing influsuce of wealth and circumscribe the power of trusts opolles, there will be an uprising of the per before the century closes, which will endanger our Institutious.

This is the chatter of a fool. Mr. FRANCIS happens to be a wealthy man himself, and presumably he is anxious to get wealthier Does he think that his growing wealth and the influence of it will "endanger our institutions" ! Whose wealth and what wealth endangers those institutions? He caunot tell to save his life. He cannot come to particulars to save his life. He is fatuously and ignorantly repeating a silly lie which plenty of other fools have been taught to repeat by demagogues and anarchists.

So with the remark about legislation to circumscribe the trusts and monopolies. Those again are the bugaboos of fools like FRANCIS. Whom are the trusts and monopolles hurting? How are they endangering republican - democratic self - government ? FRANCIS could not say to save his poor little foolish head. He has heard trusts and monopolies denounced, and he believes that it is popular to denounce them. He might just as well say that partnerships and department stores endanger free institutions, as to say that trusts and monopolies do it. He can make no specifications and give no iustances. He talks the wildest kind of nonsense, but it is dangerous nonsense, for it tends to inflame the ignorant and the shiftless with the belief that they are injured, somehow or other, by these fools' bogies of trusts and monopolies; and it tends to urgs the vicious and discontented into disorder.

BRYANS and TILLMANS, the preachers of hatred of wealth and the missionaries of anarchy. It would be unjust to blame him too much, however. In the first place he is "Here are the documents of the case, said the Adcilearly a fool, and in the accord place, he is from Jacob Rils. Mr. Glider. Mr. Janvimiral, somewhat sheepishly producing a little scrap a disciple of the Hon. GBOVER CLEVELAND. I from others not even to be samed here.

the prime fomenter of social hatred and plutophobia in the United States. No doubt FRANCIS believes that trusts are at least as fair game as protection was; and perhaps he believes that wealth, except his own, "mocks the hopes of toil."

It is painful to learn from our esteemed contemporary, the Burksville Herald, that some unprincipled, low, degraded, selfish persons of the Hottentot class," jealous of the moral position and unimpeachable character" of the Burksville editor, have "started an infamous lie on him and are hurling it all over his home country." Still, what could be expected of Hottentots? They must enjoy themselves in their own way. They must "start a genius and virtue. Having started a lie, they keep it moving by means of the usual Hottentot method. They are not content with merely whispering it or passing it gently along or tossing it about. They insist upon lifting it off its feet and hurling it violently at the community. Inventing a lie would be but a frosty pleasure for them. They must hurl it, and keep on hurling it. A suggestion may be thrown out, but Hottentot etiquette requires that a lie shall be hurled. The Burksville editor ought to feel complimented because the proceedings in his case have been strictly n accordance with the recognized forms. The Hottentots are hurling lies at him. He must hurl the lies back, taking particular pains to nail every one of them. Against a wide-awake, athletic naller no amount of hurling can prevall. The best nailers, it should be said, always stamp a falsehood as well as natl it. The double treatment is almost always effective. In cases where it falls, branding should be employed Branding, stamping, nailing, and hurling back complete the interesting process.

The inhabitants, if there are any, of Charlton county in southeastern Georgia appear to fleet the time as in the golden age. Perhaps the Okefenokee Swamp, of which the county mainly consists, has a sluggish effect upon the the temperament. At any rate, the inhabitants of Charlton county, if any there are above the surface of Okefenokee, failed to discover that there was an election this year, or else they don't allow trifles like a Presidential election to disarrange the quiet of their souls. Or perhaps they had heard in some roundabout way that Hon. Jim Jones was "claiming everything in sight," and inferred that he could depended upon to claim everything not in sight, including Chariton-under-Okefenokee. Nothing has been heard from them. The messages of the Secretary of State of Georgia, begging for returns in order that he might complete his official list, have remained unanswered. So the vote of Charlton county, if there is anybody in Charlton county to vote, is missing from the returns. Governor ATKINSON ought to send an exploring expedition into Okefenokee. all, who knows that the Charltonians, if there were any at the beginning of the campaign. may not have talked one another to death over the beauties of 16 to 1?

ARCHBISHOP KEANE AND THE

Reasons for His Removal from the Wash ington University-Archbishop Ireland. Paris, Nov. 18 .- From the papers which hav eached here and from brief and indefinite cablegrams, it would seem that some one in Home s sending to America alleged information. which shows either an utter ignorance, not only of the situation, but of the course and possibilities of ecclesiastical discipline, or a determina tion to make deliberate misstatements.

There is not, and has not been, any desire ntention to discipline Archbishov Ireland. It is true he has ceased to be a persona grata he Vatican or with the Propaganda. It is true he is believed to have committed grave errors of judgment approaching in results nearly to errors in dogma, but these are not chiefly with reference to the matters which have come to the public eye. It is true that Cardinals who vere his earnest supporters now speak of him in language which had better be moderated and would be so if it were intended for the public ear. But from the Vatican down, there is so strong a conviction of the Archbishop's good intentio. ., so appreciative a feeling of the difficult position in which he has been placed, and so deep a sense of what he has done for the Church, that the idea of discipline or even direct disapproval has not been thought of.

His reported declaration in favor of putting Rishon Keans back into his position in the university is confidently stated to have been erroneously reported.

As to Hishop Keans, he was removed solely on the statement of Cardinal Satolil. The latter with every prepossession in his favor, after watching near at hand Bishop Keane's course and teaching, prepared an elaborate report for the Holy Father, which he forwarded absolutely unknown to any one in America, except perhaps, his secretary. The Holy Father was astonished and deeply grieved at its contents As every one knows who has approached Leo XIII. for two or three years past, the Washington University has been the thing that was first and uppermost in his mind and speech when America was mentioned. The picture that Cardinal Satolli placed before him impressed him with the necessity of immediate action if the favorite university was to be saved; and he acted with a promptness and energy unheard of in Rome; so promptly, indeed, that even those best informed knew nothing until the edict had gone forth. The Holy Father gave no

time for pleading or influence. Of course, Cardinal Satolli's report has no been made public and will not be. But I cannot err in saying that the greatest stress was placed upon allegations of laxity, to say the least, in inculcating or interpreting the dogmas and decrees of the Church. As one person has summed it up," too much liberalism, a liberalism which softened away not only the decrees of the Counell of Baltimore, but almost the dogmas of the Church, and which made a different Catholicism for Americans from that of Europe and Rome." This is, however, stating it too strongly. The Holy Father is known to be a great admirer of St. Thomas Aquinas. Bishop Keans was alleged to have unsinterpreted and misrepresented the teachings of that great Saint,

Bishop Keane was, mcreover, shown to have been extravagant in expenditures, fruitful in entertainments which out money, and lax in discipline. The students were allowed to be at entertainments and places of amusement in Washington when they should have been at the

university and at study. All this and more of the same sort, which Archbishop Satolli reported, with a good deal of detail but with deep regret, left no doubt in the Hely Father's mind as to what course ought to be pursued. But he felt so strongly the devotion of Bishop Keane to the welfare of the Church, as he believed it, and his self-sacrificing labors, that he determined to humitiate him as little as he could do consistently with the safety of the university. It is no scoret that Leo XIII, has been greatly delighted with the Christian spirit in which the Bishop accepted his removal, and has expressed the wish that some of the Bishop's friends had shown equal obedience and humility. AMERICANUS.

Georgia Faskionable Intelligence, From the Augusta Chronich The following invitation has been received by the friends of the contracting parties:
"Mr. and Mrs. Paule! a oursed Stelling invite you to be present at the inserriace of their mother, Mrs. Caroline Strickland to Mr. Waiter Cameron on Thursday evening, Nov. 1d, 1886, at 6-30 o'clock, at their real-dence, 1d Liberty street, anguena, 63.

Tura About. From the Chicago Dady Tribuna.

Miss Wellalong imaking a call)—Katle, you are getting to be quite agirl. How old are you?

Katle—Fl. e. You're getting to be quite a girl, too.
How old are you?

The December Century is interesting from FRANCIS does not happen to be a repudiationist; but in some other respects he seems ber: but it suffers no loss of laterest by not sell gas.

Only a few of the articles that make it supremely radable can be mentioned; but ex uno Helen Evertson Smith's "A Group of Giris Early in the Century" (the "Livingston Giris," some of whom were on the Clermont on her first trip); Gen. Porter's "Campaigning with Grant;" Hr. W. A. Coffin'a "Souvenirs of a Veteran Collector," and contributions from Jabob Riis. Mr. Gilder, Mr. Janvier, as well as

NOTES OF LEGAL EVENTS.

The President on Monday appointed a nev Judge of the Court of Claims. Prior to the death of the late William A. Richardson, who was Secretary of the Treasury before he went upon the bench, the personnel of the Court of Claims was as follows: Chief Justice, William A Richardson of Massachusetts. Judges, Charles C. Nott of New York, Lawrence Weldon of Illinois, John Davis of the District of Columbia and Stanton J. Peelle of Indiana, Judge Nott has been promoted to be Chief Justice, and the vacancy thus created has been filled by the appointment of Charles B. Howry of Mississipp an Assistant Attorney-General of the United States, to be one of the Judges of the court Both the new Chief Justice and the new Judge were soldiers in the civil war, the former in the Union atmy, the latter in the Confederate service. The compensation of the Judges of the Court of Claims is shamefully small, being only \$4,500 a year. Mr. Howry's salary as As sistant Attorney-General has been \$500 a year more than this; and the Clerk of the Supreme Court is better paid, receiving \$6,000 per an

The business of the Federal courts in New Jersey has always been sufficient to make the office of United States District Judge there a post of considerable importance. In selecting Judge Andrew Kirkpatrick of Essex county to succeed the late Edward T. Green on the bench of the District Court, President Cleveland has chosen a lawyer of recognized ability who enjoys an excellent reputation as a State Judge His grandfather, of the same name, was a Jus tice of the Supreme Court of New Jersey for many years in the early part of the presen century. Judge Kirkpatrick, who is about fiftythree years old, is a graduate of Union College Schenectady, was admitted to the bar in 1800 and has been a Judge in Essex county twelv years. He is a Democrat, and was appointed to the bench by the late Gov. Leon Abbett.

A fortunate United States District Attorney is the Hon. Marcus A. Smith of Arizona, who was allowed to promote and secure his election to Congress from that Territory without let or hindrance from the Department of Justice at Washington. The Attorney-General was very strict throughout the recent campaign in re quiring District Attorneys and their assistants to abstain from political activity and in compelling them to retire from office if they were unwilling to comply with his directions in this respect. But Arizona is so remote, and District Attorney Smith was electioneering in his own behalf in so remote a part thereof, that he never heard of the order of the Department of Justic until election was over and he had been chosen Delegate to the Fifty-fifth Congress. Then he resigned like a gentleman. And when he goes to Washington to take his seat in the House o Representatives, the men who now run the Department of Justice will run it no more. There fore Smith smiles placidly.

An objection has been filed with the Clerk of the State Board of Canvassers at Albany against canvassing the vote for Presidential electors in this State, on the ground that the official ballots ought not to have borne the names of the candidates for President and Vice-President for whom the electors were expected to vote in the Electoral College. The form of the ballot in this respect is denounced as unconstitutional. We do not recall any provision of the Constitution with which it is in conflict. The proposition that it is equivalent to the exaction of s pledge from the electors to vote for particular persons seems unsound as matter of law; and so far as morals are concerned, the electors named on each ticket are pledged, as soon as they consent to run at all, to support the nominees of their party for President and Vice-President. The names are placed on the ballot merely to enable the citizen to distinguish more readily the batch of electors for which he desires to vote.

A telegram from Chicago announces a decision in that city by Judge Windes to the effect that a discharged employee of a corporation has no civil remedy against it, because he is prevented, by reason of the fact that his name appears upon its black list, from obtaining em ployment in the service of another corporation. The Judge is reported to have said that he be lieved it was not illegal for two companies to agree not to hire men discharged by one another We shall look with interest for a fuller report of this case and its fate in the court of las resort.

Both branches of the Alabama Legislature have refused to pass a bill providing for the admission of women to the practice of the law in that State. Here is an interesting subject for the contemplation of the advocates of uniform ity in legislation throughout the country. The truth seems to be that there are many matters as to which the people in one part of the Union prevail in other parts. We are more liberal than Alabama, here in New York, in respect to women lawyers; but, on the other hand, in respect to women as voters and women as jurors, we are more conservative than Wyoming.

A novel case in the law of habeas corpus has ecently been decided by the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts. The writ was applied for by a prisoner in the Pittsfield House of Correction. He had been convicted of the crime of adultery and sentenced to imprisonment at hard labor for two years and six months. The sentence was erroneous in that it did not go further and direct that the imprisonment should be solitary. For this reason the petitioner claimed that he was entitled to be discharged; but the full bench of the Supreme Court, before which the application was heard. denied the motion, saying that the judgment was correct as far as it went and there was tence which would add the further penalty which the prisoner said should have been imposed upon him. In other words, the court rethan it should have been

On Friday Judge Martin J. Keogh of New

Rochelle granted a stay of proceedings in the case of Arthur Mayhew, a colored man who was sentenced to be executed this week at the State prison at Sing Sing for the murder of Stephen Powell, a well-known resident of Hempstead, L. I., who was killed in a street of that village on the night of March 7, 1896. Maybew was tried and convicted in April at a term of the Supreme Court, held at Long Island City by Mr. Justice Keogh, and the conviction was unanimously affirmed by the Court of Appeals on Oct. 13. The principal witness spainst the prisoner was another colored man named John Waynes, who confessed that he accom-panied the defendant at the time the crime was committed, and who subsequently packed guilty himself to a charge of manwho subsequently slaughter in the first degree, upon which plea he is now imprisoned at Sing Sing. Waynes now declares that he swore falsely upon the trial, and that he did not see Mayhew at all on the night Mr. Powell was killed until some time after the murder. Judge Keegh will hear argument upon the defendant's motion for a new trial in Brooklyn on Thursday next. In the opinion of the Court of Appeals, Judge Edward T. Bartlett, speaking of Waynes, said: "This slieged accomplice of the defendant was the principal witness for the people, and it is unsputed that the conviction of the defendant would not have been possible in the absence of his testimony." The court, however, character-tred the corroborating evidence as most per-suasive and impressive.

Judge William D. Dickey, in apparent disregard of a distinct intimation by the Appellate division in his department that two permanent receivers should be appointed in the Attorneyisheral's suit against the Murray Hill Bank, has granted final judgment in the action, naming as permanent receivers of the institution tookressman Odell and Major Hobbs, the New-burgh and Brooklyn gentlemen previously ap-pointed by him at the instance of the Attorney-teneral.

Maybe He Heard Them, From the Athany Argus. Stack in Huvana, Weyler declares that he hasn't a mything of the Cuban lusurrectionists. Didn't

WHAT IN GOING ON IN BOCKETS. A national holiday in the middle of the week generally obecks social activity, and Thanksgiving Day being a combination of religious services with much feasting and a universal distributton of good cheer, leaves no time for public or private amusements. To those who fare sumptuously every day in their own homes, times and seasons for giving thanks have no special significance, and they betake themselves to hunting fields, ball grounds, and golf tracks for their holiday, while the charitably inclined among them devote all the hours of the festival to superintending Thanksgiving feasts for the poor, the sick, and the afflicted. Those who would see Thanksgiving Day as it was at the beginning and is never likely to be again, must travel to the villages and hamlets in the interior of New England, where monumental ples and architectural cakes are still fabricated for its celebration, and where simple people with a taste for family parties meet and enjoy them-

selves after a fashion that has vanished from

more recent civilization.

It is levely to see the young daughters of affluence and indulgence forgetting their pleasures and triumphs and interesting themselves to the wants and trials of the poor. In this respect Mr. William D. Sloane's daughters are bright and shining lights to all of their day and generation. The A. B. C., which letters stand for the Anti-Basement Circle, has been organized and put into successful operation by Miss Emily Vanderbilt Sloane, who is its President, and its beneficiaries are the poor Italian children in the neighborhood of Cherry Hill, who have hitherto had little to be thankful for on Thank-giving Day. This rear the plan was changed from the regulation dinner at long tables where each one eats all that he can arrange for within a limited space to the presentation of a huge bag of eatables, sufficient for a large family. All the members of the association, which includes young girls and newly married matrons of the smart set, were driven n emnibuses on Thanksgiving morning from Mrs. Sloane's residence to Mariners' Hall, where the distribution was made. Count Sierstorpf, James W. Gerard, Jr., and numerous other nembers of the Knickerbocker and Calumet Clubs, who had contributed largely toward the purchase of vast piles of slaughtered turkeys and other delicacies, were of the party, and they probably had as jolly a time as if they had assembled for music or dancing.

At the golf links and on the ball grounds the play was fast and furious, but as only one boy was killed at football and another severely injured the games were probably not quite as exciting as usual. Various golf tournaments were played during the day on the Meadowbrook and Rockaway links, and the cross-country runs of both clubs were remarkably interesting. The Rockaways had several "spills," but no pers or crushers, but at Meadowbrook Mr. Harry Vingut, after allowing himself to be thrown three times, and remounting after every fall, was obliged to succumb to the fourth, and was carried off the field insensible. His injuries, however, are not likely to cost him his life. The master of the hounds, Mr. Raiph Ellis, who has recovered from his recent accident, was in the field, but not on horseback.

The weddings of the week have been numerous, and several of them very picturesque. The most striking was that of Miss Geraldine Fitzgeraid and Mr. Ernest Adee, where six or eight pretty bridesmaids consented to array themselves in bright red gowns, with hats and plumes of the same vivid hue. It was original, to say the least; and as the marriage was celebrated in Calvary Church, where the east window is of a lurid red, a Mephistophelian effect was given to the bridal party that was suggestive of many queer things. The color was not unbecoming, however, to many of the girls, and it set off admirably the glistening whiteness of the bride's six-yard train.

The wedding of Miss Edith Sands to Mr. Robert D. Graham was a very pretty affair. White and yellow, than which no two colors blend more softly, appeared in the church decorations and also in the bridesmaids' costumes, The bride, who were white satin and point lace looked extremely well.

Another wedding of the week was that of Miss Louise Garland and Mr. Robert Emmet, which last time-honored name by the way has ap-peared very often of late in the records of Cupid and Hymen. The marriage was sclemnized at home by Archbishop Corrigan, and a delightful feature of it was the singing of nuptial music by the boys of the Cathedral choir.

The first of the Metropolitan Opera musicales took place on Tuesday afternoon and was so completely successful as to give satisfaction to both audience and committee. The new ballroom of the Walderf, which is so spacious that it is difficult to conceive of its being crowded, was filled to overflowing and formed a beautiful setting for the throng of handsome women and swell-looking men in the audience. Eame and Piançon were, of course, the stars, and Mme. Eames, as if determined to give the cachet of superiority to the series of concerts, sang three solo numbers and a duet with Mr. lançon most superbly. The "Filles de Cadix," which she sang as an encore, and Piançon's "Two Grenadiers" brought down the house. The artists on Tuesday next will be Mantelli, Cremonini, Ancona, Garret Smith, and Victor Harris.

Matrons and débutantes are looking forward to the first Assembly, which is to take place at the Waldorf on Dec. 10. The belles will have that night the pleasure of dancing in a Louis Seize ballroom, 76 feet long by 50 feet wide. The decorations are in cream and gold, with hand-painted celling between the panels and with six glass doors at one end opening into a series of rooms, which, when all thrown togetner, form a salon of prodigious size. At the opposite end are immense mirrors reaching from floor to celling, a distance of about thirty feet. The young people whose good fortune it will be to dance their first cotilion in this lovely room, are much to be congratulated. Those who make their debut next winter, however, will have a still more bewildering arena in which to display their gowns and grace, as Mr. J. J. Astor's hotel will be opened by that time, in which the ballroom is to be 100 feet on all four sides, with a height of 50 feet.

Of course, the ladies who have in charge the arrangements for the Assembly will have no expense or trouble about flowers or ornamentation. The room is sufficient nato itself and requires only the freshness of the dancers, the glitter of jewels, and the beauty of roung women to make it a scene as bright and dazzling as could be desired.

It looks very much as if the day of afternoon teas and debutante receptions was passing away, so few comparatively have there been of the cards and notes announcing them. Mrs. Henry E. Howland gave the first yesterday of a eries of three in honor of her stepdaughter, Miss Frances Howland, and Mrs. Henry Pendicton Regers has cards out for a large "at home" on Thursday next in honor of Miss Rogers. On the same day Mrs. Frank Holling

will also introduce Miss Dalsy Holling. The Thursday Evening Club has announced the dates for its meetings, which will be Dec. 17, Jan. 14 and 25, March 13, and April 8. The first place of meeting was arranged for Mrs. Kinnicutt's, but the death of her mother made a change necessary, and the club will meet on the 17th at the house of Mrs. Frederick Whit-

ridge in East Eleventh street. By the death of Mr. William H. McVickar, almost the last of the prominent men who figured in club and social life thirty or forty years ago has passed out of sight forever. Born of an old and distinguished family, which counted among its members Chief Justice William Jay and several other men well known in the scientific and literary world, Mr. McVickar became identifled in early manhood with a set of Wall street men who formed a coterie of their own, conspicuous among whom were William R. Travers and Leonard W. Jerome. They were ail fast friends; they made fortunes, built and sailed yachts, started the first fashlonable race course at Jerome Park, and lavished their money for the benefit of their families and the pleasure and gratification of their friends. Not one among them had a keener wit or a more A Jolly Came is Pillow-Dex!"

A joily Came is Pillow-Dex!"

Invite your rights in to play it. They will all like pillow bex!"

It is the merrical fun on earth in John old and young who deeply mourn his loss.